



A local insurance board was organized in our city last Tuesday. Jas. E. Cummins, was elected manager.

Miss Belle Cottrell, of this city has been engaged to teach the Shiloh school during the coming summer term.

Wm. Hood, of East White Cloud will start next week for southern Missouri to buy steers for the fall market here.

Our legislature will meet on the 19th inst., in accordance with the predictions, made by this paper several weeks ago.

William Cash was arrested last week upon the charge of malicious trespass and tried before Esq. Zook. He was fined one dollar.

J. O. Stout is on hand with a new partner; business you know demanded it, and of course he was compelled to make the addition—it's a girl.

George Cain, son of Robt. Cain, Esq. of New Point, started this week for the Pacific slope. He expects to make Washington Territory his future home.

Al. Wood, who has for some time past aided the Minton Bros. of Forest City, will start within a few days for Colorado, to make that his future home.

H. K. S. Robinson's sale of household goods has been postponed, until Saturday, April 8th. He has a fine lot of Furniture, Carpets, Stoves, Dishes, Cooking utensils, Sewing Machine and many others useful articles, which will be sold at his residence at 1 p. m. that day. The public are invited to attend.

#### Personal and Society.

Chas. Graves, of St. Joseph, spent last Sunday in Oregon.

T. H. Parrish, spent several days at Jefferson City, last week.

Dave Porter has returned from the Columbia, Mo., last week.

Calhoun, is entertaining his sister, Mrs. Williams of Pennsylvania.

Esq. David, is visiting at Craig, this week the guest of his son Charles.

Mrs. S. S. Shaffer, of Mound City, is attending the art school at Camden Point.

Frederick Markland, of Maitland, spent Sunday with friends at the seat of government.

D. M. Demming, of Leaville, Colorado, was visiting friends in Upper Holt, last week.

Philip Fowler and daughter, are visiting the family of John Mark, of Benton township.

Miss Mollie Palmer, of New Liberty, spent last week with friends in Atchison county.

Mrs. L. H. Smith, of this city, was visiting with Mrs. Perkins, of Forest City, last Saturday.

Mark Filkins and family, of East White Cloud, were visiting in this city several days last week.

M. M. Houston, of Benton township, has returned from Lawrence, Kansas, where he has been attending the State University.

Rev. Esq. Muscular, self-made man, Injun, etc. recently, contemplated starting South soon on a general showing tour. Burrah for the Holt county Barnum!

Misses Leta Wilson and Annie Ryerson, of this city will start next week in company with Daniel Davis, Daniel Ryerson, and possibly Clark Phillips, for the state of Colorado, where they expect to return during the summer.

D. P. Lewis, of Oregon, was in town Friday, making arrangements to move to this place in a short time. He rented the house known as the new residence of E. F. Waller. Mr. Lewis was understood, will be connected with the Sternberger in business here. Maitland Independent.

The jolliest man of Chicago, and the purest wit in the great Northwest, John W. Boyd, representing W. W. Watkins, dealer in Brewers' supplies, Chicago, gave us a friendly call last week. His visit did us more good than a gross of Ayer's pills or a box of Simon's Liver Regulator. Not since our residence in Oregon, have we laughed so much. Many happy scenes of the old days, were recalled by his pleasant visit.

I have removed one door east of my old stand, and am better prepared than ever to sell you all kinds of

Notions

Fancy Goods.

Embroideries,

Laces, Silks, Satins.

And all kinds of

DRESS GOODS,

White Goods.

Hosiery,

Zephyrs.

And other materials for Fancy Work

An elegant line of new

Ties and Collars,

Just received. Call and see me

GEORGE W. NIES.

OREGON, MO.

Set your hens.

"Girls" next week.

Baxter Springs, Kansas, says the News is wanting carpenters.

J. S. Aikins' school closes this week with a bang.

Prof. Hill, will occupy Elder Goode's pulpit in St. Joseph, next Sunday.

Mr. Peter Kemper, an inmate of the poor farm, had a stroke of paralysis last Thursday.

Daniel Zachman has purchased the family turn-out of Rev. Linde. Price paid, \$275.

A party of hunters from Hiawatha, Kansas, spent several days last week on the lake, above Forest City.

The wind blew so strong Tuesday of last week, that the ferry boat at White Cloud, was unable to make regular trips.

The smoke of burning stubble and trash, ascends, and reminds us all that spring cleaning, farming and gardening have commenced in earnest.

F. S. Rostock & Son, have moved their Boot & Shoe shop in the rear room, over T. S. Hinde's drug store, where they will be pleased to see their many friends.

To judge from the number of agricultural implements placed on exhibition by our business men this spring, farming on a large scale is to be the order of the day.

Girls should be careful how they are vaccinated with virus taken from a lover's arm. One at St. Paul has taken to sneezing, sitting cross-legged, and smoking a briar root pipe.

It is not necessary for our correspondents, in speaking of the sickness of persons, to say they have the pneumonia fever. Pneumonia is a fever. It is like speaking of a cold chill, or a hurting pain.

At the late session of the conference of the Evangelical church, held at Endora, Kansas, Rev. Linde was assigned the charge at Endora, and Rev. Edward Evans, was assigned to duty in the Oregon district.

A prisoner by the name of Ferguson escaped from the authorities and gave leg bail. He had been in jail several days under a sentence for stealing honey.

The Rev. Hermann, will open a German school in this city, immediately on the close of our public schools. This will be a fine opportunity for those desiring to learn German. Those desiring to avail themselves of this opportunity, should give their names to Rev. Hermann, as the class will be limited to thirty.

The woman question is being more generally discussed by our exchanges, not on the old subject of suffrage, but whether she should be called "woman" or "ady." Every lady is a woman or m-l-a, but every woman or m-l-a is not a lady. Somebody has tersely written it: "Lady is that lady does." However, as the hoiden may train herself to play the lady, one cannot always know how to apply the reactive words. Hence it is safe to use the simpler and more expressive word woman, with which no lady to the manor born will take offence.

Mr. Brayen, the Indian Agent, in charge of nine of the chief men of the Iowas, who occupy the reservation across the river above White Cloud, Kansas, took the train last Saturday at Forest City for Washington City. The object of their visit to the Capital is to arrange a transfer of their reservation to the General Government. A majority of these Indians desire to move down and sojourn with the Cherokees; those that remain want their portion of the land surveyed and set off to them and they be allowed to remain as citizens. This reservation embraces a very fine body of land, ten by twenty miles square, which will be settled up immediately, should the government get possession of it, and there is little doubt but the transfer will be made and the agency discontinued.

Sheriff Frayne has been very energetic, in trying to ferret out the horse thieves that have infested this portion of our state for the past few months. A few weeks ago he arrested a man by the name of Fimple, who had stolen some horses from Atchison county, and last week he went to Iowa to arrest a brother of this man Fimple, whom he believed to be the one who stole the horses from Jere. Kelley and Wm. Risk of this county, but on Mr. Frayne's arrival in Iowa, he found that Fimple had been arrested in that State, on the charge of horse stealing there, and he would have to content himself until Fimple learned his trade in Iowa, at the expense of that State. Deputy Sheriff Cummins, accompanied by Mr. Risk went to Iowa on Thursday last, and recovered the horse belonging to Mr. Risk.

There never could be a better time than the present to fix up the cemetery.

The Van Wormer school, Mr. Amott, teacher, closed on Friday of last week.

Jeremiah Kelly, of Union district, is building a residence for Robert Thomas, six miles East of Mound City.

John Davis, of Mound City, sold twenty-four acres of land near that city last week, for fifty dollars per acre.

The residence of A. O. McIntyre, of Benton township, was considerably damaged by the high winds of Tuesday of last week.

Mr. J. F. Kenney, operator at Forest City, was called to duty at Corning last week, occasioned by the illness of Mr. Conague, agent at that place.

Sleeping cars now run without change, from Topeka, Kansas, via Atchison and St. Joseph over the great Burlington route. See advertisement.

Mrs. Uriah Jones, an inmate of the poor farm, was operated on last week, for inverted eye lids. Dr. Fiegenbaum, the county physician, performed the operation.

John W. Hart, one of the best of Mound City's young men, has opened a stock of confections, groceries etc., in that city. We wish him success. He deserves it.

The Odd Fellows of the United States will make April 26th, the occasion of a day of thanksgiving, that being the 63rd anniversary of the order in this country, the members of the order of Holt and Atchison counties, will celebrate at Craig, on that day.

Harper's Magazine for April, a royal number, has been received. Allied to fullness with interesting reading matter, and highly illustrated, a monthly that has no superior in the world of letters, and one that should make its advent into every well regulated household.

"I had to discharge that hired man o' mine said one of our farmers. He had the greatest faculty of 'wasting time of any man I ever saw. Why, if that fellow were to go to Congress, he'd want to discuss civil service reform every day of the season!"

The Century, for April, has been received and it is fully up to any of its past numbers, being filled with choice matter and as its work illustrated in the highest style of modern art, making it a perfect gem among the monthlies of the day and in every way worthy of its liberal and enterprising publishers. Send for it.

Is this a Corner Lot? No, it is a Towel. It has been serving an Apprenticeship in a Printing Office for the Past Four Years. The horses are Dragging it away. A man will take an Ax and Break the Towel into Pieces and Boil it for Soap Grease. Then he will sell the Towel for Five Cents. If you Find a Piece of Towel with a Monogram in one Corner, you may know it is the Towel.

Elder Clark Davis, of Forest City a minister in the south Methodist church, preached at the depot four nights this week, and organized a church of six or eight members, who are all earnest workers and influential citizens. Elder Davis is a young man of remarkable promise, and will do great good in his chosen field of labor. He will preach here again Monday night after the first Sunday in April. Fairfax Independent.

Married: A quiet wedding took place at the residence of George Wagner, March 16th 1882. When Emory G. McDonald and Miss Mary E. Wagner, daughter of John Wagner of Concordia Kansas, were joined for life; Rev. T. S. Downey of this place being Master of the ceremonies. A few intimate friends were invited in to take dinner, which was a sumptuous repast of the good things of life, supervised and presided over by Mrs. Wagner, who certainly excels in the culinary department. Maitland Independent.

A \$200 Biblical Reward. The publishers of Rutledge's Monthly offer ten valuable rewards in their Monthly for April, among which is the following: We will give \$200 in gold to the person telling us which is the middle verse in the New Testament Scriptures by April 10th, 1882. Should two or more correct answers be received the reward will be divided. The money will be forwarded to the winner April 15th, 1882. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will receive the May Monthly, in which the name and address of the winner of the reward and the correct answer will be published. This may be worth \$200 to you; cut it out. Address—Rutledge Publishing Company, Easton, Penna.

Wm. Debord, of King Grove, is building a new residence.

H. Larkam, of King Grove will build a new residence this spring.

Joseph Thacker, of Andrew county, has located in the King Grove neighborhood.

It takes just three people to keep a secret properly but two of them must be dead.

The boys are disgusted with the climate—too cold for marbles and tops, and not cold enough for skates.

A movement is on foot to establish a telephone line between Oregon and Forest City. We hope it will be built.

We hear of a case of cruelty to animals, that should be looked after; that of young men leaving horses to a hitching post for 48 hours, without shelter or feed. Such was the case with one last week.

The present city government have conducted the affairs of our city, most successfully, and city warrants are worth their face. This speaks well for our city. There is \$565.07 in the city treasury.

Elder Goode, of St. Joseph, has been conducting a series of meetings at the Christian church in this city, the past week. He will preach at this church next Sunday morning and evening.

Byron Kelly, son of Judge Kelly, and Miss Flora Buis, of Savannah, were married at the residence of the bride by Squire S. O. Daley in Andrew county on last Sunday. A reception was given the couple at the residence of the Judge.

Arrangements are being made for a meeting of the State Sportsmen's Association at Sedalia the latter part of next month. The Holt county Sportsmen's Club should commence practicing in order to be in shape to capture some of the prizes.

East day fell on April 9 in 1871. It will not, however, fall on that day again after the present year till 1944. In 1886 it will fall on April 25, its latest possible date. This will be the first time it has occurred since the introduction of the new style in 1752. It will then not occur again on April 25 until after an interval of fifty-seven years, or in 1943; and then not again for 158 years.

The boy who spends his evenings in reading newspapers containing the local news of his own county and the general news of the day, will certainly make a better man than the boy who spends his evenings in the street, or loafing at the places where the village gossip is dished out in the most obscene and vulgar manner. Parents should think over these facts and see that their children have good newspapers to read.

The collapse of the Macon City, Mo., bank, took along in its disastrous sweep forty thousand dollars belonging to the county, which loss to make good, will take every dollar Mr. Frammel, the collector has, and leave him penniless.

The men who wrought the ruin are enjoying the comforts of freedom on the strength of \$10,000 bail. The main point of distinction between Macon and Atchison is, that the first named was planned with neatness and dispatch, and executed with less fuss and noise—Shelbina Democrat.

Some people imagine that an editor should make public mention of every event occurring in politics, society, religion and everything else, but not one in fifty of those people think it necessary to drop into the office and give a few facts, or call the editor's attention to those items. If people would be a little more particular and furnish a newspaper man with an item now and then, papers would be more newsworthy and interesting. Recollect this and send us news. A postal card costs but a cent, yet dollars worth of information may be written on one of them.

The Maryville Masonic lodge have appointed committees to confer with the county court on the subject of having the corner-stone of the new court house laid with Masonic ceremonies. The corner-stones of most of the public buildings throughout the country are laid now by the Masonic fraternity. If the court should favor this being done all the Masonic lodges in the county will be invited to participate, they having as much right to do so as the Maryville lodge, the court house being a county building. It is proposed to have some officer of the Grand lodge of the state present to conduct the ceremonies, which will probably take place in May or June.

How the hearts of a crowd swell and throb with pitiless hatred against the man who coughs during the performance at a theatre, when they know he is too stung to invest twenty-five cents in a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

ALL OVER THE COUNTY.

We have seen poetry from Forest City, poetry from Craig, and poetry from Mound City; and for fear some will think that there are no poets around Oregon, we are going to try it. But before we commence we want to understand that in the first verse we shall "condemna," from experience, a volume.

He who waited till the last day, To visit our tax collector, Had to ride in the rain all the way With a ten cent per perplexer.

Now for the editor: Our Editor sat in his office last week, Busily engaged making up matter; When suddenly the door opened with a squeak And in came a man with a big letter.

"Thanks my friend," says the smiling editor That's exactly what we want. To visit our tax collector, Had to ride in the rain all the way With a ten cent per perplexer.

Now for the editor: Our Editor sat in his office last week, Busily engaged making up matter; When suddenly the door opened with a squeak And in came a man with a big letter.

"Thanks my friend," says the smiling editor That's exactly what we want. To visit our tax collector, Had to ride in the rain all the way With a ten cent per perplexer.

Now for the editor: Our Editor sat in his office last week, Busily engaged making up matter; When suddenly the door opened with a squeak And in came a man with a big letter.

"Thanks my friend," says the smiling editor That's exactly what we want. To visit our tax collector, Had to ride in the rain all the way With a ten cent per perplexer.

Now for the editor: Our Editor sat in his office last week, Busily engaged making up matter; When suddenly the door opened with a squeak And in came a man with a big letter.

"Thanks my friend," says the smiling editor That's exactly what we want. To visit our tax collector, Had to ride in the rain all the way With a ten cent per perplexer.

Now for the editor: Our Editor sat in his office last week, Busily engaged making up matter; When suddenly the door opened with a squeak And in came a man with a big letter.

"Thanks my friend," says the smiling editor That's exactly what we want. To visit our tax collector, Had to ride in the rain all the way With a ten cent per perplexer.

Now for the editor: Our Editor sat in his office last week, Busily engaged making up matter; When suddenly the door opened with a squeak And in came a man with a big letter.

"Thanks my friend," says the smiling editor That's exactly what we want. To visit our tax collector, Had to ride in the rain all the way With a ten cent per perplexer.

Now for the editor: Our Editor sat in his office last week, Busily engaged making up matter; When suddenly the door opened with a squeak And in came a man with a big letter.

"Thanks my friend," says the smiling editor That's exactly what we want. To visit our tax collector, Had to ride in the rain all the way With a ten cent per perplexer.

Now for the editor: Our Editor sat in his office last week, Busily engaged making up matter; When suddenly the door opened with a squeak And in came a man with a big letter.

"Thanks my friend," says the smiling editor That's exactly what we want. To visit our tax collector, Had to ride in the rain all the way With a ten cent per perplexer.

Now for the editor: Our Editor sat in his office last week, Busily engaged making up matter; When suddenly the door opened with a squeak And in came a man with a big letter.

"Thanks my friend," says the smiling editor That's exactly what we want. To visit our tax collector, Had to ride in the rain all the way With a ten cent per perplexer.

Now for the editor: Our Editor sat in his office last week, Busily engaged making up matter; When suddenly the door opened with a squeak And in came a man with a big letter.

"Thanks my friend," says the smiling editor That's exactly what we want. To visit our tax collector, Had to ride in the rain all the way With a ten cent per perplexer.

Now for the editor: Our Editor sat in his office last week, Busily engaged making up matter; When suddenly the door opened with a squeak And in came a man with a big letter.

"Thanks my friend," says the smiling editor That's exactly what we want. To visit our tax collector, Had to ride in the rain all the way With a ten cent per perplexer.

Now for the editor: Our Editor sat in his office last week, Busily engaged making up matter; When suddenly the door opened with a squeak And in came a man with a big letter.

"Thanks my friend," says the smiling editor That's exactly what we want. To visit our tax collector, Had to ride in the rain all the way With a ten cent per perplexer.

Now for the editor: Our Editor sat in his office last week, Busily engaged making up matter; When suddenly the door opened with a squeak And in came a man with a big letter.

"Thanks my friend," says the smiling editor That's exactly what we want. To visit our tax collector, Had to ride in the rain all the way With a ten cent per perplexer.

Now for the editor: Our Editor sat in his office last week, Busily engaged making up matter; When suddenly the door opened with a squeak And in came a man with a big letter.

"Thanks my friend," says the smiling editor That's exactly what we want. To visit our tax collector, Had to ride in the rain all the way With a ten cent per perplexer.

Now for the editor: Our Editor sat in his office last week, Busily engaged making up matter; When suddenly the door opened with a squeak And in came a man with a big letter.

"Thanks my friend," says the smiling editor That's exactly what we want. To visit our tax collector, Had to ride in the rain all the way With a ten cent per perplexer.

Now for the editor: Our Editor sat in his office last week, Busily engaged making up matter; When suddenly the door opened with a squeak And in came a man with a big letter.

"Thanks my friend," says the smiling editor That's exactly what we want. To visit our tax collector, Had to ride in the rain all the way With a ten cent per perplexer.

Now for the editor: Our Editor sat in his office last week, Busily engaged making up matter; When suddenly the door opened with a squeak And in came a man with a big letter.

"Thanks my friend," says the smiling editor That's exactly what we want. To visit our tax collector, Had to ride in the rain all the way With a ten cent per perplexer.

Now for the editor: Our Editor sat in his office last week, Busily engaged making up matter; When suddenly the door opened with a squeak And in came a man with a big letter.

"Thanks my friend," says the smiling editor That's exactly what we want. To visit our tax collector, Had to ride in the rain all the way With a ten cent per perplexer.

Now for the editor: Our Editor sat in his office last week, Busily engaged making up matter; When suddenly the door opened with a squeak And in came a man with a big letter.

"Thanks my friend," says the smiling editor That's exactly what we want. To visit our tax collector, Had to ride in the rain all the way With a ten cent per perplexer.

Now for the editor: Our Editor sat in his office last week, Busily engaged making up matter; When suddenly the door opened with a squeak And in came a man with a big letter.

"Thanks my friend," says the smiling editor That's exactly what we want. To visit our tax collector, Had to ride in the rain all the way With a ten cent per perplexer.

Now for the editor: Our Editor sat in his office last week, Busily engaged making up matter; When suddenly the door opened with a squeak And in came a man with a big letter.

"Thanks my friend," says the smiling editor That's exactly what we want. To visit our tax collector, Had to ride in the rain all the way With a ten cent per perplexer.

Now for the editor: Our Editor sat in his office last week, Busily engaged making up matter; When suddenly the door opened with a squeak And in came a man with a big letter.

"Thanks my friend," says the smiling editor That's exactly what we want. To visit our tax collector, Had to ride in the rain all the way With a ten cent per perplexer.

Now for the editor: Our Editor sat in his office last week, Busily engaged making up matter; When suddenly the door opened with a squeak And in came a man with a big letter.

"Thanks my friend," says the smiling editor That's exactly what we want. To visit our tax collector, Had to ride in the rain all the way With a ten cent per perplexer.

825, at the school house, Mr. Sennothback in the chair.

On motion, the Chair appointed a committee of three, to draft a set of by-laws, who forthwith adjourned to a borrowed carriage wheel stood at the fence, while the chairman proceeded to whittle the lack of the chair, with a knife which he had borrowed from one of the members.

In about half an hour the committee reported: I need not take up your space with the preliminary, naming the society etc., but shall proceed at once to the articles resolved on.

First.—No person shall be eligible to membership, who shall be known to be in the constant habit of taking back things borrowed.

Second.—No member, under any circumstances shall return anything under two weeks.

Third.—It is forbidden for any member to return anything in as good order as he received it.

Fourth.—If any member borrow an edged tool he is forbidden to sharpen it, or if it be a plow or a spade or hoe, which he keeps all winter, he shall not hone it, but must use it all winter.

Fifth.—Any tool etc., not sent home under one year shall be considered forfeited by the lender.

Here Mr. Brown suggested that he thought lenders had some rights which borrowers were bound to respect. He (Mr. B.) being a man of considerable property, induced Mr. Jones to suggest the following article in the by-laws.

Sixth.—That the lender of any article should be informed when he could get his property, and where he could find it if the borrower was not at home.

Seventh.—It shall be unlawful for any member to repair any broken borrowed article.

Eighth.—Anybody refusing to lend any article to any member of this society, shall be voted out, unaccompanied by his wife, and shall be held in contempt by members of this society.

Ninth.—It shall be deemed sufficient excuse for any member for not taking a thing back, that he didn't know the owner wanted it.

Tenth.—To encourage members, and strengthen them in their allegiance to the society, and adherence to its rules, it shall not be admissible for any member, under any circumstances, whatever, to return anything to any member of this society, and they are hereby absolved from any obligation to do so.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be sent to the Editor of THE OREGONIAN PAPER with request to publish.

SAMUEL SHIPLEY, Sec.

MOUND CITY.

We have 200 enrolled in our public schools. Mole Dodge is able to be out on our streets again.

Joseph Goldsberry, of Craig, was in town Saturday.

Miss Ella Owens, is in Hiawatha, Kansas, this week.

Juo. W. Stokes, of Craig, was in the city Saturday.

John Kershner, has purchased the Arthur Ferrin house.

Mr. Cranell has erected a fine wind mill near his office.

Mrs. J. W. Stokes, of Craig, is a guest at the Pool of Siloam.

Mr. L. H. Smith didn't go to Kansas as soon as he expected to.

Levi Zook was visiting in our city last week—everybody knows who.

J. P. Potter, is building a dwelling house in the northern part of town.

Miss Anna Jackson has been visiting at Mr. Hatt's. She left for her home last Friday.

Matt Spelman, has commenced the erection of a dwelling in the eastern part of our city.

The mixed postoffice question is settled and resulted in the appointment of Rev. W. S. Mahan.

Jacob Book, has built a neat little office at his native lumber yard. Mr. Book, is doing an excellent business.

Several prominent Greenbackers were in our city last week, and all expressed themselves in favor of a straight ticket this time.

Ham Moore, and his wife,